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GEO. P. DEAN & CO.,

Cor. Stevens and Davenport Sts., RHINELANDER.

LOGGERS ARE ACTIVE AT MONICO JUNCTION

TWO LOCAL CONCERNS HAVE CAMPS
ESTABLISHED THERE.

A Scarcity of Men, in Spite of the Fact That Good Wages are Paid—Residents Have Great Faith in the Agricultural Possibilities—Soil is Rich and Land is Cheap—A Creditable Hotel.

The editor of The New North made Monico a visit last Saturday, which proved a very pleasant and profitable one indeed. Monico is not noted from a historical point of view, neither for its great business activity. The main stay of the place is its tributary logging operations and its being the junction of the Ashland and Watersmeet divisions of the Chicago and Northwestern railway. These two modes of business do not alone give hopes to any material increase in Monico's present two hundred population, but the residents there are looking forward to rapid agricultural developments and are desirous of making the resources known to the world, an effort in which The New North man will labor faithfully, having great faith in Oneida county's future and believes that Monico will share in the "harvest" to be reaped from a progressive movement launched by the lumbermen of the Wisconsin river valley with a view of advertising the entire district.

Loggers are Actively Engaged.

Logging operations about Monico are now in full blast, but those engaged are experiencing the general difficulty—a scarcity of men, in spite of the fact that good wages are being paid.

The Woodruff & McGuire Lumber company, of Rockford, Ill., with logging headquarters in this city, are contemplating a cut of 10,000,000 feet in the vicinity of Monico, providing they can secure the required number of men. At present they have a force of one hundred men engaged, who are under the general superintendency of Charles LaForge, the firm's right-hand man. The general foreman is James McKinley, while the camps are under the charge of John Hanson. The winter's cut there will be shipped to Rhinelander and sawed in the Geo. Clayton mill.

The Gilkey & Anson Lumber company, of Merrill, have about sixty men engaged and will put in between 5,000,000 and 6,000,000 feet, which will be floated down the Pelican river to their Merrill mill.

The Brooks & Ross Lumber company, of Schofield, will cut about 1,000,000 feet this winter, which, it is said, will wind up their operations about Monico. They have a force of thirty men engaged. Their logs will be shipped to Schofield by rail.

Matt Stapleton, of this city, has about 3,000,000 or 4,000,000 feet of timber tributary to Monico, a part of which will be cut this winter. He has about twenty-five men at work. The logs will be sent by the Brown Bros. Lumber company, of Rhinelander.

A First-Class Hostelry.

The fact that Monico is the junction of the two divisions of the Chicago and Northwestern road, helps the place to quite an extent. Perhaps the man most benefited is B. F. Jilison, the popular proprietor of the Hotel Northern. He deserves it, for he has a hostelry that would be an ornament to a much larger place. There are no class of people who are better prepared to appreciate the advantages and comforts of a hotel than the commercial travelers. They know a good thing when they see it and in the Northern they are not disappointed. It is a very commodious building, containing about thirty rooms, every one furnished to the "queen's taste." Mr. Jilison has been proprietor of the hotel for the past four years and the traveler trusts that he will continue to look after their comforts for many years to come. He takes great pride in keeping his hotel in first-class shape and spares neither time or money in carrying out his ideas. The New North man was shown through a number of the rooms, and it must be admitted that he was not a little surprised that the place would furnish such a nicely furnished hotel. Mr. Jilison has been making continual improvements and contemplates more, among which will be new up-to-date sample room fixtures. While we enjoyed admiring the results of Mr. Jilison's labors along the line of furnishings, there was another point of particular interest. That came about the noon hour—dinner. As usual, the writer was hungry, but the spread gave the inward man an agreeable surprise, to which ample justice was done. The tables were laden with all the good things imaginable. The traveler who cannot find comfort at the Hotel Northern and enjoy the hospitality of its proprietor, is well wagger a paper collar, yet to be found. He is regarded as being one of the best hotel men in this section of the state.

A Promising Future for Monico. While waiting away several hours awaiting a delayed freight train, the visitor leisurely drifted into the corporation lunch room and partook of a ham sandwich and cup of coffee. We casually asked the waiter if there were any farmers in the vicinity. She winked the other

eye and said: "I haven't seen them if there are."

Time will work a wonderful change and ten years from now we firmly believe Monico will be the market place for a prosperous farming community. The land about there is easy to clear and the price for the same is very cheap. It is of an excellent quality, being very productive. The few homesteaders scattered about are opening up good farms and are greatly encouraged over the prospects for the future.

NEARER DEAD THAN ALIVE.

Joe Snow Found Unconscious Near O'Day & Daly's Camp.

Last Saturday afternoon, a young man from O'Day & Daly's camp brought the startling report to the city that he had discovered the lifeless body of a man at Newbold on the old Eagle River road, about eleven miles west of here. He notified Chief of Police Joe Crowe, who, in company with F. M. Mason, deputy county coroner, left for the scene Sunday morning. On their arrival there they found the body as above stated, with the exception that life was not extinct. A search of the surroundings disclosed the fact that the man who proved to be Joe Snow, had a good supply of jag powder. Two jars and a bottle of whisky had been taken from town, but the fellow had managed to get on the outside of a good share of it, rendering him in a stupor, in which condition he had been for four days and three nights. The intoxicated individual was taken to the county poor farm, where Dr. S. R. Stone made an examination and found it simply a case of too much booze and upon his recommendation the authorities turned the fellow loose Monday morning.

MONEY MAKING SCHEME

The Building of a Few Cottages in Rhinelander for Rent Would Prove a Good Investment.

Some speculative inclined person with moderate means could make a small fortune in Rhinelander in a very few years, by erecting a few modest little cottages for rent at a fair rental price.

Every day we hear the question asked: "Where can I find a house for rent?" The security brings forth the stereotyped answer: "I'm sure I don't know." It has come to such a pass that it is an absolute impossibility to rent a house of any kind in this city. This is ample reason for our belief that the expenditure of a few thousand dollars in the erection of a few homes would bring the investor a fair rate of interest on the investment.

Rhinelander is destined to be a progressive city in years to come, for it has all the natural advantages to keep up the pace it has already set and those seeking investment need not be afraid to invest in the manner we suggest, or any other for that matter.

There is a spirit of enterprise in this city, especially among the lumbermen, that is phenomenal. Even during the hard times (which, thank God and a certain political party, have passed,) the lumber manufacturers of Rhinelander were "saying nothing but sawing wood." While the mills in other cities were operating with partial crews or forced to idleness, the local industries were working full crews, operating night and day. During those days that were darkest outside of Rhinelander, the writer was a non-resident, but had occasion several times to visit the city and these things did not go unnoticed. We held then as we do now, that this city is the best lumber town in northern Wisconsin.

This fact was certainly due to some cause. The cause was that the heads of these firms were wide awake in locating markets for the products of their mills and they did it.

Returning to the original subject, we will say that we see a money making scheme and our tip is gratis. The question is, who wants to make this fortune?

FOR LONG DISTANCE CONNECTION.

Local Phone Exchange Should Be Connected With Outside World.

The suggestion made by our contemporary, the Herald, in its last issue, for local connection with the Wisconsin Telephone company, is a timely one. Not a day passes but what many of our business men wish many times that this connection was in force and the wish is becoming so general that it seems a move should be made to connect Rhinelander by phone communication with the outside world. A united effort on the part of our business men, we are confident, would be instrumental in bringing about this modern and very necessary improvement. Why not try it, gentlemen? It is certainly worth the effort.

Pleasant Time at Monico.

B. F. Jilison, the wide-awake proprietor of the Hotel Northern at Monico, was in the city Monday, for the purpose of extending invitations for a dance given at his popular hostelry last evening, in which quite a number of Rhinelander people participated. Those who attended, pronounced the affair a great social success, as might be expected with Mr. Jilison behind it. The inspiration for the tripping of the light fantastic was furnished by Squier's full orchestra of this city.

TRIO OF PRISONERS ESCAPE FROM JAIL

ROSS M'CALL, WM. KENNEDY AND
JAS. SMITH, THE FUGITIVES.

Criminals Gained Their Liberty Tuesday Morning by Prying Bars of a Window in the Basement of the Bastille—Four Suspicious Characters Held on the Charge of Being Accessories in the Delivery.

The effort on the part of Chief of Police Joe Crowe in doing his share in bringing Ross M'Call and Wm. Kennedy to justice, has proven fruitless. It is no fault of the chief or other officers of the law, however. The above mentioned pair of desperate characters, held on a charge of grand larceny, and James Smith, held for forgery, made good their escape from the county jail last Tuesday morning about 11 o'clock, in a manner that leads to the supposition that they were assisted to the outside from the outside.

Four strangers were observed by residents in the neighborhood of the jail a short time before the escape was made. They were also seen passing articles to the trio of prisoners. These facts aroused the suspicions of the officers to the extent that the shady appearing quartette was placed in the bastille on the charge of being accessories in the jail delivery.

The escape of the jail birds was effected by prying apart the bars on a window in the basement, where the men were privileged to stay.

The fellows had confessed to the charges against them and were to have gone before Circuit Judge Silverthorn on the 20th inst., plead guilty and receive their sentences. They undoubtedly would have received from one to three years, depending considerably on the way the judge sized them up.

It is to be regretted that the law has been cheated out of dealing severely with these chaps, who deserve all and more punishment the laws of our state provide for.

Up to the time of going to press, no trace of the fugitives from justice has been found, and, without doubt, they are still going.

CEO. TERRY MEETS WITH AN ACCIDENT.

Accidentally Shot While Hunting Deer Last Sunday.

Geo. Terry met with an accident last Sunday which will cause him to carry his foot in a sling for some time to come. Mr. Terry, accompanied by Ed. Stoltzman, Oscar Kuhlman and William Shannon, was out in the woods after deer on Sabbath day at North Pelican. The party observed no "big game," but they did see muskrats galore and were venting their spite on the innocent little animals. Mr. Stoltzman had succeeded in killing two of the creatures. While passing along a road near one of the lakes in that neighborhood, they espied another muskrat. Stoltzman, having had his share of the sport, decided to give Terry a shot. In reaching for the gun, the muzzle of which was resting against Terry's foot, the weapon was accidentally discharged, a good share of the charge of shot entering Terry's left foot, tearing away the big toe. As soon as the unfortunate accident happened, Mr. Terry's team, with which the trip was made, was turned around and the sufferer driven to town as rapidly as possible. He was taken to his room and Dr. Daniels called, who made his patient as comfortable as circumstances would permit.

BOARD OF EDUCATION MEETS.

Miss Virginia Vaughan, to Teach in Miss Glen's Place.

A meeting of the Board of Education was held at the council chambers last Monday evening. The regular routine of business was transacted.

The board engaged Miss Virginia Vaughan, of this city, to fill the vacancy as teacher of the fourth grade in the South Park school, caused by the resignation of Miss Mary C. Glen.

The president and secretary of the board were instructed not to issue any more orders for salaries of teachers until contracts had been entered into.

A committee was appointed to see if better ventilation could not be secured in the Miss Jennie Kyle room in the High school building, also to ascertain if the Curran school basement could not be better lighted.

The salary of Janitor Hazen of the Curran school, was raised five dollars per month.

A motion was made to have the First grade room in the Curran school repaired and decorated under the supervision of the Woman's Club. The matter was referred to the committee on school buildings and grounds.

LACKED ONE OF HAVING A QUORUM.

City Council Was Forced to Adjourn Last Tuesday Evening.

Tuesday evening was the regular meeting night for the city fathers. Just enough members for a quorum were present when Mayor Brennan sounded the gavel. Everything pointed to a success-ful meeting. Considerable business had been transacted, among which was the reading of a statement from the board of school commissioners, a report from City Comptroller Hutchinson and a report from the board of public works. The tax levy for the fiscal year beginning Sept 1st, 1899, had been pre-

pared, and read by the mayor. After summing up the day and night vote, it was discovered that the council was shy of having a quorum. Alderman Dunn having mysteriously disappeared. Officer Asmondson was detailed to bring him back to his post of duty. He was unsuccessful in his attempt and the council was forced to adjourn and set the time for the next meeting at Friday evening, Nov. 10, at 7:30 o'clock.

There being matters of vital importance to come before the body of municipal law makers, there should be a full attendance.

A GREAT TIMBER DEAL IS CLOSED.

Weyerhaeuser Secures 1000 Acres of Land on the Pacific Coast.

Frederick Weyerhaeuser, of Clippewa Falls, is closing another deal, which clinches his title as the most extensive manipulator of lumber and logs in the world. His latest deal is the purchase of 1000 acres of timber land from the Northern Pacific company, located on the Pacific coast. The price paid for this timber is \$6,000,000. This is the greatest timber deal ever closed by a single individual in the history of the lumber and logging industry.

Patronize Home Industry.

Don't buy a thing from a traveling fakir and don't send out of town for anything. If the merchants of Rhinelander have not just the article you want, tell them so and they will get it at less money, quality considered, than the city stores will sell it at. Whatever you want, buy it through the home merchant. You will save money and at the same time help to build up the city.

Mrs. E. A. Spencer, of Rice Lake, Wis., is the guest of her granddaughter, Mrs. L. O. Brown.

PRaise FOR TEACHERS

State High School Inspector Parker Speaks Very Highly of the Rhinelander Schools—Here Recently.

Last Thursday, W. D. Parker, state high school inspector, visited the High school and inspected the work there. Prin. F. S. Hyer received the following letter from him Tuesday morning:

MY DEAR SIRE—I am unable at this moment to refer to the address of the chief executive officer of your board, but reflection upon what I saw in your school this week leads to the conclusion that it time had afforded, I should have met some member of your board for the purpose of commenting upon the characteristics of the work in the High school. I venture to employ your kindly service in indicating to such officer my views, so that a reasonable understanding shall be effected along the lines of those who are interested in the work that you and your assistants are doing, the same as I feel myself justified in registering judgment when conditions are found that are not wholly satisfactory.

The work of Assistant Donaldson in physical geography and other branches and of Assistant Church in literary readings, etc., is of a superior order. The questioning, the delivery of positive information is guided constantly by the relation of the step proposed to the present condition of the mind of the learner. The spirit of the school seemed to be all that a critical view could demand. The pupils yielded themselves in most docile ways to the processes of class recitation, and the result is creditable to the teachers in the line of skill in management and instruction as to the temper of the students. Even in large classes where justifiably extended time was afforded for an individual to make appropriate recitation, the other students were engrossed by the main topic and no diversions that were in any way harmful were observed. The speech as well as the manuscript work indicated good quality in the use of language, getting large results that in and of themselves indicated power with discriminating thought as well as quality in the mere matter of language. The inspector was gratified to see such numbers in attendance at the High school as it fairly controverted the belief that in some quarters in the northern part of the state people are engrossed chiefly with material things. There was an air of fitness of equipment and habit of use of books and instruments designed for objective teaching that was gratifying, and the premises themselves were in tidy condition. I trust that all circumstances that were present to me will continue through the year, making for your community that progress for the school that the most zealous person could wish. Very truly yours,

W. D. PARKER,
Inspector of High Schools.

The Sanitary Construction company, of Green Bay, this week finished remodeling the heating apparatus in St. Mary's parsonage. The parsonage had been heated by steam but for some reason good service had not been given and a change was decided upon by the new pastor, Rev. P. Schmitz. A complete new system has been installed which is satisfactory in every way. Fred Boserup and A. J. Lay, two steam fitters employed by the Green Bay company, have done the work, which has occupied two weeks' time.

J. E. Jackson, of the Sanitary Construction Co., of Green Bay, renewed old acquaintances here the first of the week.

"A good dress and a good address are two things of which every man should avail himself."

APPEARANCE

YOU can visit any large city in the world in a

HART, SCHAFFNER & MARX

suit and be looked upon as a well dressed man.

The materials are of the best.

The styles are correct.

The fit and workmanship right.

In short, H. S. & M. clothes are the same of good taste and common sense.

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How about Job Printing?

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THE MYSTERY OF COUNT LANDRINO

BY FRED WHISAW
Copyright 1906 by FRED WHISAW

"Still one feels that a mess one has made of the thing," said Borofsky. "But look here—Count Doris, and you, too, Mr. Percy, you may both be witnesses—I hereby swear that I haven't done with this sham count yet, not by a long way! He has got the better of us this time, but one day I shall turn the tables on him!"

"Don't frighten him, Borofsky," I said. "We shall be more likely to make him of use to us if we let him be awhile."

"All right, all right," said Borofsky. "I shall do nothing foolish. I intend to wait next time, my friend; my reputation has leeway to make up. If you are kind enough to forget it, I cannot."

"So has mine," said Percy, "and I'm with you in this, Borofsky. If we can score off the rascals, we will. Is it a league?"

"League or no league," growled Borofsky, who was dependent and not very genial. "I'm not going to rest until I'm quits with the fellow. We ought, of course, to inform the police that he is here—wherever he may be—and let them take this matter over. He is sure to be up to no good. But the countess wishes him left to himself, and I would prefer it that way, because if the police get a finger in the pie the fellow is as good as delivered out of our hands, and I, for one, have not done with him."

"Only don't forget, Borofsky," I said, "that the main idea is to find father. If there were not the hope of getting this rascal to disgorge some important information about the count, which mother seems to think he may possess, I should be in favor of letting the police have him."

"And remember, you," said Borofsky, "that I will not stick at a lie, nor at a hundred lies, in order to be left in the house undisturbed! Why do you suppose he has come here?"

"To live well and luxuriously on nothing a year, I should think," I laughed.

"Not a bit of it," said Borofsky, who was not overproud tonight. I forgave him his discourtesy because he was sore after his defeat and disappointment. "Not a bit of it. He would not risk so much for the sake of comfortable quarters. He has a game on, a deep and probably a most infernal and murderous game, of some sort, and he is going to play it from the safe and convenient sanctuary of Count Landrinof's town mansion and to pass—having found that he can do so with impunity—as the count himself. There, mark my words, and I will remind you of them presently. This man is going to play a deep game. He is a revolutionist, probably a nihilist, and he is taking the advantage of his unexpected likeness to the count, your father, in order to carry on his machinations without suspicion. Do you follow me?"

"Gad, Borofsky!" exclaimed Percy, with admiration. "It's a jolly good idea!"

I concurred.

"But," I said, "how is father's discovery to be advanced by allowing this fellow, or seeming to allow him, to do as he likes and hatch all manner of devilry from the shelter of our house?"

"We mustn't hurry," said Borofsky. "We shall watch him. He may have the mystery of your father's absence in the hollow of his hand. We must catch the rascal in some plotting and get him into our power and force his secrets out of him by threatening him with the police and Siberia."

"What if he is my father's brother?" I said.

"Well, but so he is, in all probability. I asked him, but he denied it, which, of course, means nothing, one way or the other. There could scarcely be another so like the count."

"But for heaven's sake, Borofsky, let us be careful what we do. What if the fellow were to commit a crime and be arrested as Count Landrinof and punished under his name?"

"We don't want him to commit any crime, of course, but we do want him to conspire, so that we may watch him and get him into our power; that's all."

"It's dangerous, Borofsky, in many ways. Look at the disgrace of it, if anything were to go wrong, the horrible disgrace and dishonor to our family name, father's name to be mixed up with vile, murderous plottings and crimes! Bah! I hate to think of it."

"My dear sir," said Borofsky, "it need never come to that. If we move, we shall move carefully, and nothing shall be left to chance."

"And what if he should be my uncle Andrei? Shall we deliver him up to justice when we have done with him?"

"Now you are going too fast!" laughed Borofsky. "We have to catch our hare first before we can cook him. I should think, when one has an uncle of this kind, the sooner one gets rid of him, whether by means of the police or any other way, the better."

"Ought we not to organize some method of combined spying, Borofsky?" said Percy. "One doesn't like the work, but we must be spied upon if we wish to find out anything useful."

"We will do so, of course, presently. But for while he must be left to himself, for he must not have the faintest suspicion that he is suspected or watched. Give the bird a short period to get over its first fear, so that it may learn to hop about freely and pick up the seeds prepared for it. Bring the net along when it has forgotten its fears!"

"So for a little while we left the impostor count alone and allowed him to do what he would and go where he liked, unwatched and undisturbed."

"During this period only Percy and Borofsky were quite to him of our party."

I would not allow my mother to go near the wretch; neither would I trust myself to approach or speak to him. Borofsky played his game well. He gave the fellow to understand that all in the establishment had the countess's orders to see that he had everything he could possibly desire and that she was anxious to see him well satisfied in the hope that, if only in gratitude for her hospitality and kindness, he would repay her presently with some information as to the mystery of father's disappearance.

"Ha, ha!" said our visitor at this. "I owe you some little make up for the trick I played you, Borofsky, eh? You are very young, my son, and must learn your business by painful experience. All right; you shall have my secret for a day—that is, if none of you play the fool before the time comes."

"Play the fool!" said Borofsky. "How, in what way?"

"In any way that would displease me," growled our impostor. "Never fear. I shall soon know it if any of you start playing the fool."

But Borofsky disclaimed all intention of playing either the fool or anything else and repeated that the countess wished her guest treated well and hoped for the return he had indicated as soon as possible.

"Well, she shall have it," said the other, "when the time comes!"

"News of her husband—that is what her excellence is longing for," continued Borofsky. "She believes, rightly or wrongly, that you may be in possession of knowledge which would assist her to find the count."

"Yes, rightly or wrongly, she believes this," said the impostor, with an ugly laugh. "Ha, ha! I shall have plenty to tell her when the time comes."

"When will that be?" asked Borofsky.

"Oh, come, come! Let a man rest after his journey!" said the impostor. "Everything comes to those who wait."

CHAPTER XVI

ANDRE LANDRINO, THE COUNT'S BROTHER.

So we three men settled down to watch the one man, though we allowed him to observe no indication that we were interested in his actions. And at first we thought we must be mistaken as to his connection with revolutionary people, anarchists and malcontents, and he came and went in and out of the house, mistaken by most of those who saw him for Count Landrinof.

"Confound the fellow!" said Percy one day after a fortnight or more of this blameless existence. "When is he going to start nihilist meetings in the house, and so on? He gives us nothing to go upon!"

"A watched pot never boils," I laughed; "at least not till one is sick of watching."

Nevertheless presently a little steam began to issue from the spout of our kettle, and we knew that the water was on the move.

In other words, our friend began to show a little activity. He went about the town more frequently. queer, weird looking people came at intervals to see him and sat in father's study in consultation with the impostor. The time had come for us to start work as amateur detectives, an occupation I most cordially disliked.

But father was still unfound. Indeed we were no further on toward clearing up the mystery than we had been a week after his disappearance, and mother fretted and wept.

Great heavens! To set all this right and see dear mother happy once more I should spy with the best and nearest. One evening Borofsky returned home in the best of spirits.

"What is it, Borofsky?" I inquired. "I saw that he was longing to be asked."

"I've had a good haul today," he said, rubbing his hands. "Our friend's busy over some devilry, I'd stake my existence on it. He has been present at a secret committee meeting this afternoon, and I know where they met and how many were present."

"And what they plotted," I asked. "And who they were?"

"You are going too fast, my dear sir!" said Borofsky. "How could I possibly know all that? I was not in the room and all these people I have seen today for the first time."

"But how did you get to see them at all?" I asked. "Didn't you run a great risk?"

"Some risk, no doubt, but I wasn't Borofsky, mind you—I was disguised. I went to my lodgings early in the afternoon and put on a beggar's dress that I have in stock—a perfect disguise. In this I returned here, standing outside this very door till our friend came out. I did the same yesterday, but he kept me waiting several hours and never came at all. Well, this afternoon I had hardly been here a quarter of an hour when out comes my man, jumps into a frock and drives away."

"Luckily I, too, had a drocky waiting round the corner and into this I jumped, throwing the cloak over me that was already prepared for my use in case of need and lay folded ready on the cushion."

"I followed his drocky right across to the island side, down the first line, over the Tschkof bridge and into the Peterburgskaya. He turned into a small street that led out of the prospect, and I stopped in the main thoroughfare a few yards farther on, threw the cloak to my driver and hurried back to the corner of the small street."

"His drocky was returning empty, and he had disappeared, and I thought I had lost my man; but almost immediately another trap drove up, turned into the street and stopped at a little wooden house half way down it. So I limped toward the gate of that house—a beggar again, now—and took my stand near by."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Arbuckles' Coffee

Is the Standard of Coffee Excellence by which all Coffee Quality is Compared.

No. 51. Dining Room Table Cloth.

Table Cloth, white with red line. Size 54 x 66 inches.

Sent postpaid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 60 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.

No. 52. Lady's Apron.

Three quality white lawn, wide strings and fancy lace border. Size 32 x 40 inches.

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No. 53. A Dress Pattern.

12 yards Printed Dress Pattern, 36 inches wide, 1/2 inch deep, color selected from Pink, Blue, Black, Green, and Navy Green. Sent postpaid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 100 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.

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Each Curtain a yard wide and three-quarter yards long.

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No. 55. Six Handkerchiefs.

Six Ladies' Pocket Handkerchiefs, hemstitched, colored borders, size 12 1/2 inches. Sent postpaid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 20 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.

No. 56. Four Handkerchiefs.

Four Gentlemen's Handkerchiefs, hemstitched, colored borders, size 16 inches. Sent postpaid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 20 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.

No. 57. A Pair of Scissors.

Made by the best American manufacturers and finished. 6 1/2 inches long.

Sent postpaid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 15 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.

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Of the best American make, 18 inches long. Sent postpaid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 15 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.

No. 59. Razor made by J. R. Torrey.

The J. R. Torrey Razor is known as the best made in the United States. The printed guarantee of the manufacturer goes with each razor. Sent postpaid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 25 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.

No. 60. Lady's Belt.

Latest style, grain leather tan color. 14 inches wide, 12 inches long. Belts run from 34 to 42 inches in length. Sent postpaid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 20 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.

No. 61. Man's Belt.

Grain leather, tan color, nickel-plated buckle and rings. When ordering give size of waist in inches. Belts run from 34 to 42 inches in length. Sent postpaid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 20 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.

No. 62. A Carving Knife and Fork.

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